

FOR OUR PSYCHEDELICALLY-INCLINED READERS, WE PRESENT:

SAUCER HUES

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAUCER AND UNEXPLAINED CELESTIAL EVENTS RESEARCH SOCIETY

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NON-SCHEDULED NEWSLETTER

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IMPORTANT NOTICE: If an "X" follows your name on the envelope in which you received this issue, you will be thrown off the mailing list unless we hear from you shortly. (If there is no "X", you are okay, and need not bother to write in.)

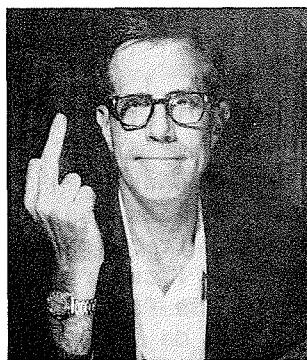
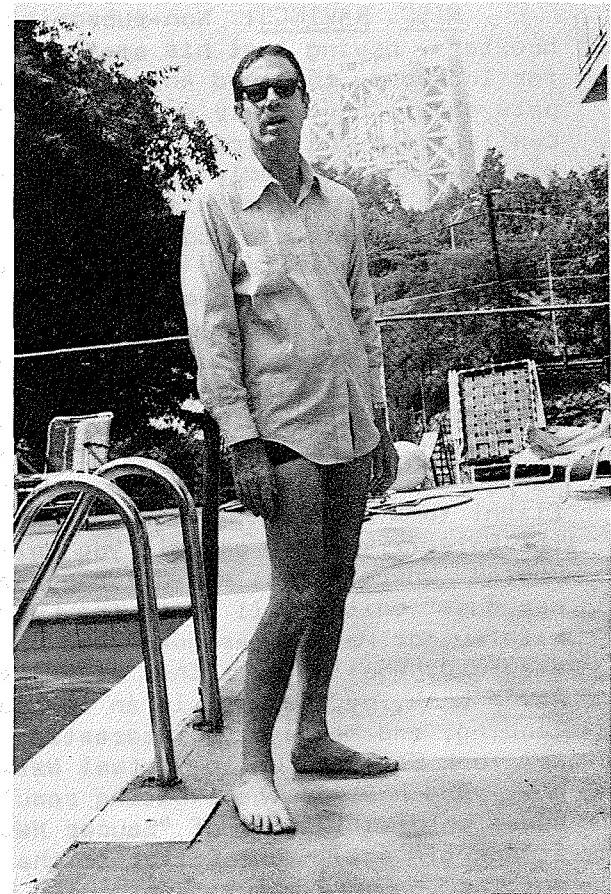
EXCLUSIVE PHOTO SECTION: We have decided, for this issue only, to splurge a bit and show our loyal non-subscribers a few of the exciting photographs that pass through our hands, here at "Saucer Hues" Headquarters.

For those few (very few) who have asked, below is a picture of your Editor greeting some of his fans. At the right is a more relaxed photo of your Editor, taken several years ago at a swimming pool in Fort Lee. Note the George Washington Bridge in the background, proving that the picture is authentic.

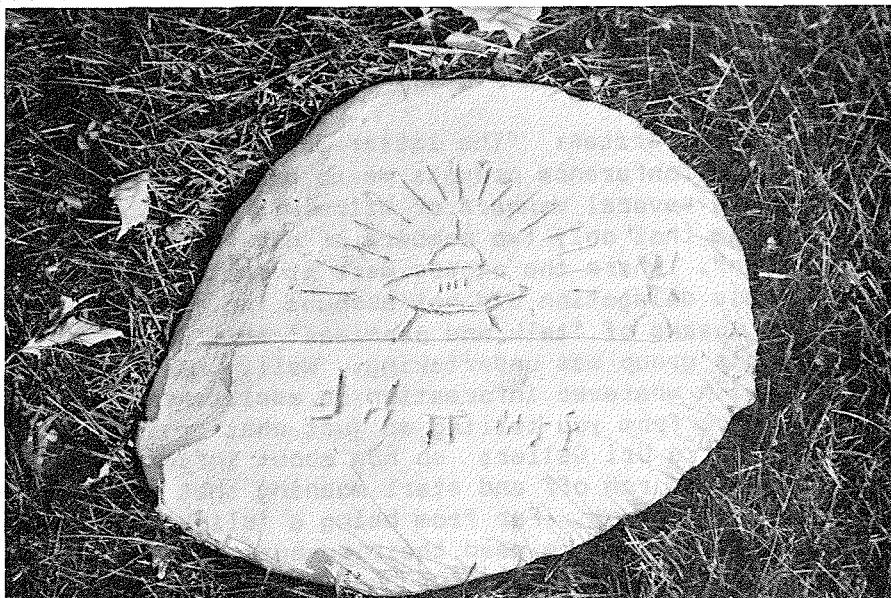
As for the mysterious photograph at the right, below, we quote from a letter received late last year from a well-known Ufologist.

Sayeth he:

"I will pass along a peculiar photograph received recently. It comes from a closet Ufologist who goes by the nom-de-guerre of Prof. Humbert Mensch. Mensch is an astro-archaeologist who has been searching for years for proof of extraterrestrial life."



Editorial Director
and Author of Saucer Hues



Editor's personal collection

of a connection between UFOs, ancient visitors, the planet Mars, and such like. He feels he has found it. As you can see, the 'artifact' in the photograph depicts some sort of a saucer-like device, with a 4-armed Being nearby. Mensch has been unable to relate the incised markings to any known terrestrial language, and has steadfastly refused to say where or how he acquired the artifact. My study of the grass in the picture indicates that it was taken in the late summer and someplace where the grass grows lushly - which rules out Death Valley, for example. You are free to use the photo and the above information in your zine, so long as my name is not connected with the affair. I am merely acting as a conduit for Mensch, who, at present, prefers to stay in the closet."

MISC. RAVINGS: Non-subscriber Alan Abel is a well-known writer and a professional hoaxster - having lost his amateur status by inventing such organizations as the Society for Indecency to Naked Animals (SINA), dedicated to the proposition that all household pets should have their sexual organs covered. Alan has just sent us an article he recently wrote for "Screw" Magazine, in which he complains about a man who drove up onto his lawn and allegedly did \$3,000 worth of damage to his property. The Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. offered him a mere \$400 to settle his claim. How did Alan get even? He printed the name and address of the president of Fireman's Fund in "Screw", inviting all the readers to write to the gentleman. Says Alan: "No wonder banks, funeral homes, and insurance companies have such magnificent lobbies."....Fellow NICRAPian George Earley informs us that he is available for Ufological & Fortean slide lecture presentations, to large and/or small groups, for a Reasonable Fee. George, as an engineer, is one of the saner ravers in this neurotic hobbyland of ours. If you or your Group is interested, contact George at: 9 Hiram Lane, Bloomfield, Conn. 06002. Tell him ole Jim sent you.....

A UPI story dated Oct. 31st tells us of a Pan American World Airways jumbo jet which has just set a world speed record for circling the globe over both poles. The 26,700 mile flight took 54 hours, 7 minutes and 12 seconds, to be precise. The point is - where were the Holes???? Come on, all you Holes-in-Poles fans. Speak up! And what about you, Capt. Oberg? Where's that non-hole polar photograph?....At midnight on Nov. 16th, your "Saucer Hues" editor will be on the Long John Nebel - Candy Jones radio show, discussing UFOs with author Paris Flamonde; and on the night of Dec. 7th, we will be on again with Ray Stanford, who is the author of a new book called "Socorro 'Saucer' in a Pentagon Pantry". Ray's book, by the way, is an in-depth study of the "classic" 1964 Socorro, New Mexico landing, and makes very interesting reading. These programs will be carried on WMCA in New York City and on the Mutual Network.....

And now for the exciting results of our exciting JADOO WALLAH CONTEST! Which of the seven entries (Page 1 of "Saucer Hues") did you think was the best? Well, whichever one it was (if any), your Editor is the BIG WINNER, as all seven were, unfortunately, "house entries". Sorry about that. John Keel (under the name of Quarble F. Armbruster) writes us: "I will personally send to the winner of the contest an autographed Black Widow Spider and a certificate good for three free electroshock treatments...." Thanks, John; we could certainly use those treatments. (For more of Keel's ravings, see the Lettres section.)....

LETTERS TO YE EDITOR

Rick Hilberg writes: "The letter in your 'Saucer Hues' by Charles Wilhelm re the National UFO Conference prompts me to make the following comments:

"(1) While several members of Wilhelm's OUFOIL attended the 1976 NUFOC, I must point out to him that only two members of his entourage actually were present at the "closed session". Where the others were at that time I really don't know, but it is quite obvious that his delegation did not account for one third of those in attendance.

"(2) He speaks of 'talk and promises' that were made to him regarding some sort of project that his group was undertaking. Well, Charles, maybe the reason that you didn't hear from me with whatever information or assistance you wanted was because I can find no correspondence from you telling me just what it was that you wanted in the first place! I'm certainly not a Uri Geller; so how about informing me as to what I can do to help you out, before you run off and start moaning that you were snubbed by the nasty 'click' that runs the Conference. Far from being a 'click', we have made frantic pleas to all 'Middle Ufologists' that we need their support and new ideas.

"May I just comment that I've been in the saucer field since 1962 and I've seen

groups like OUFOIL come and go; and all of them had a pet project that was going to make a great contribution to the field. So I can see where some veterans in the field might be hesitant to spend considerable time and effort (for we are all essentially 'part-timers' when it comes to activities Ufological) complying with requests for large amounts of data from their files. However, this is not to say that I condone such actions - only that it is understandable. If OUFOIL would only ask me, I would cooperate to my best.

"(3) It was nice of OUFOIL to offer itself as 'new blood' for the organization. I don't recall seeing them in San Francisco, but I do hope to see them attending future editions of the Convention.

"Mr. Wilhelm, I do care about Ufology. I realize that Gordon Melton made some comment to the opposite effect in 'Fate' recently, but unfortunately Mr. Melton did not even know which magazine I publish, so I can hardly agree with what he had to say. Therefore I consider Mr. Wilhelm's comments nothing more than a cheap shot, and not worthy of the leader of an alleged open-minded and respectable UFO organization.

"Once again, I still consider the NUFOC to be a potential forum for 'Middle Ufology'. The organization, especially you as Chairman, has made many pleas for support from others in the field. Since we don't know everything, we would welcome some 'new blood' to make the organization of benefit to one and all."

As already noted, we have received another in our series of Weird Communications from John Keel. The latest one reads in part:

"A last-minute assignment for The Company forced me to cancel my plan to attend your dismal quasi-social affair. However, I was able to send my politically-confused colleague, Red Jackman, and I trust you found him entertaining. After you donned your cape and flew out the window at midnight, he was able to rifle your files and photograph various secret documents which prove conclusively that you are an agent of the Dark Forces. The photos are now being circulated to various agencies in Uganda....."

Right on, John! "Red" did show up at the party, and he highly entertained us with various Union Songs from the 1930's. Please drop by to pick up his citation to appear with you before the House Unamerican Activities Committee (HUAC). - Editor.

Don Strachan (alias Art Wand) writes: "Almost made your October bash as I was in the East, but somehow wound up instead at a laser show in Boston with two gay companions, dressed as Romeo and Juliet.

"Enclosed is an excerpt from an interview I did with Doug Trumbull, the special effects wizard of 'Close Encounters of the Third Kind'. Maybe Spaulding can refute it and thus salvage his reputation after the vicious attack on him in the December issue of 'Chic' Magazine.

"Watch for the complete interview coming soon in 'Chic', the magazine for the cosmopolitan intergalactic hustler....."

Trumbull interview:

"Chic: How did you entertain yourself on the 'Close Encounters' set, Doug?

"Trumbull: We planned the Zapruder film of flying saucer sighting. Here's how we'd do it: We'd start by shooting an innocuous scene - on high-quality 70 millimeter film - of some kids riding dirt bikes in the desert at twilight. Suddenly someone looks up and points at the sky. Everyone stops riding and looks up. A UFO flies over the scene, stops and hovers. The UFO lights up the scene and the people. Then it flies off, and does a 90-degree turn with logarithmic accelerations and speed.

"In fact, we would just shoot everything but the UFO in the desert, using the motion tracking system we used in creating some of the effects in the movie. It's an electronic device that allows you to pan and tilt and change focus and exactly repeat those motions, so that you can create a composite shot while the camera is panning and tilting.

"Then we'd come back to the studio and build a miniature for the saucer, which would be maybe 1/20th scale, and we'd dial in 1/20 scale into our motion tracking system, which would then repeat the exact camera motions we made before in 1/20 scale. Then we could superimpose the miniature saucer onto the desert scene.

"I'd take that whole film, shot in 70 millimeter, and project it onto a screen. I'd film the film with a hand-held super-8 camera. The grain of the super-8 film would obscure any possible detection of the illusion, plus introduce a third motion, making an accurate photogrammetric analysis just about impossible."

"Then I'd send the film, which is now your standard super-8 cassette, to Walter Cronkite.

Chic: Why not send it to Bill Spaulding?

Trumbull: Bill Spaulding? Who's that?"

Hayden Hewes writes: "I read with interest the Oct. 20th, 1977 issue of 'Saucer Hewes' and was pleased to note that it was the first time named for a UFO researcher. Your outstanding newsletter continues to lead the field, and I am honored that you started with the best. Sorry, George Earley. - Now, any future named issues will be anti-climactic."

Bob Sheaffer writes: "Why does the mysterious Capt. Oberg steadfastly refuse to show us photographs of poles without holes? My MIB squadron leader has at last consented to permit me to reveal the startling answer: There really are holes in the poles! But NASA is covering this up, because its astronauts are all chicken, and refuse to a man to volunteer for missions exploring Inner Space, which is very embarrassing to the Agency.

"I have long pondered the question of why, if there is a hole in the North Pole, don't all the oceans immediately go rushing down into it, like the water in a bathtub when the plug is pulled? After long meditation in my plastic Pyramid, I have at last come up with the startling, yet obvious, solution: The polar holes are firmly corked by two massive objects that we have heretofore mistakenly identified as the polar ice caps! If one were to drill far enough into the ice, one would reach a layer of solid cork so thick that the ice upon it amounts to no more than hoarfrost. The underground race of supermen, discovered by Admiral Byrd, put these massive corks in place to prevent excessive flooding, much as the Dutch have done with their dikes. Every so often, a sex-crazed swordfish goes bonkers, and burrows a hole in the cork, but the subterranean race is well prepared for the emergency. Every able-bodied male is conscripted for two years' involuntary servitude, to stand with his finger in a hole. When they temporarily un-cork to let out a few flying saucers, or fairies, Mothmen, or mermaids, this causes earthquakes.

"Aren't my theories at least as credible as those of John Keel?...."

The Semi-Mysterious Uncle Lou writes: "Allen Greenfield's zine has seemingly published the Uncle Lou Theory (ULT) on the nature of reality. Actually, the real ULT has never been presented until this very moment. 'Saucer Hues' is the only proper forum for the most all-encompassing statement on the nature of reality. Here it is:

"Reality actually began less than one minute ago. Your reading of this letter is the very first conscious perception you have ever had. Everything else which seems to have preceded this moment is nothing more than a false memory implanted into your mind at the instant of creation, about one minute ago.

"There is really no universe, no world, no human population. Further, it is totally impossible for you to disprove this fact, so do not bother trying!"

"Only two things are real; all else is illusion. The first is your mind. The other is the eternal cosmic badass, known as the Great Omnipotent Derriere, or G.O.D. Nothing else exists or can exist.

"You are nothing but a turd which was defecated by the Great Omnipotent Derriere as it travels in its eternal and unrelenting trek from never-was to never-will-be.

"From this moment you will be free to ask questions which will never be answered. Apparent answers from illusory mind-created people will appear in this imaginary publication and elsewhere, and you will be deluded by these. You might ask whether there are other turds besides yourself, but try as you might, you will never receive a satisfactory reply. This is the ultimate Farcean Phenomenon!"

"Here is the reality formula: G.O.D. → TURD → ILLUSION

"This is truth. All else is delusion. There is really no Uncle Lou, although it will always appear otherwise."

"G.O.D. Bless You!"